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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

"Do you, Lavinia Reese, take Wes Morrison to be your lawfully wedded husband?" Do I? I looked at Wes. Do I love him? Of course I do, that's why I'm marrying him. He asked me and I love him. Right? Yes, just say yes, things will be easier that way.

"I-" I was interrupted before I could finish. The ground began to shake. The earth opened up right in front of me. Wes and I were separated. A painful look filled his eyes. He looked at me. "I love you." He mouthed before he went over the edge. I turned and tried to run. Oh wait, I can't because of this stupid f-ing dress. I lifted up the left side and removed my black needle point out of it's case. I cut my dress at the knees. Then, I run. I run back to the village. The earth still shaking underneath me. I stop. My home fallen apart. I rush inside. There is no time to change. I grab my string bag. I stuff in clothes, a water bottle, canned food, and my spear point. My needle point is still safe in it's case on my leg. I turn and run. I don't know what's going on, but I do know that maybe, if I run long enough and far enough I can survive. As I started to enter the woods, I stopped. I looked back. I had never left the village before. At least not to go into the woods. No one was allowed to go into the woods. I have never been in the woods. Until now. I ran in, not second guessing my self, because at a time like this you totally should second guess your self. I

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I walk down the ground again. I run again. I run again. The ground wasn't shaking anymore. My heart was still racing though. I turned around. I turned around. I turned around. My mouth was extremely dry. I heard something. I heard something. I heard something.

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"Oh darling Violet, why can't you see, you're the perfect one for me. Why you gotta run far away with him when you could stay and be happy with me?" It seemed to draw me in. I followed the voice. Then I stopped. There was a man. No, a boy, about my age, so 18 or 19, standing naked in the waterfall. He turned around and smiled at me.

"You're awake. He stepped down out of the fall. "About time too, you've been sleeping for 2 days." He looked at me. "You wanna change out of that?" He asked. I looked down at the filthy used to be wedding dress. I nodded. I went back to where my bag was. I took out the clothes I packed. A pair of ripped jeans and my black t-shirt. I slipped them on then went back to where the boy was.

"Ah, there you are." He said happily.

"Who are you?"

"Me?" He smirked still, naked. "I'm North, who are you?"

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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